



The Thing



22 0 2

Chapter 1 by Macie Mliddendorf

Prologue

"Hurry we have to get out of here" Emma said, panting. But, Natalie would not move. She had fallen to the ground. 'Natalie!' Emma shrieked. Her heart filled with fear and bleakness. All of the worst things were in her mind. But, she knew whoever did this to Natalie, could also do this to her. What would she do? Would sh run? Would she hide? Was there anywhere safe? She answered this question as she fell to the ground, with blood running down her chest.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

See more of Story Wars

Write a comment...

Login

or

Create new account

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account